

EXHIBIT C

Maybach and Nauti Mackin and Ballin Playing Wit the Beat

DIQUINN LACEND: One to the Two, Three to the Four
That's me, Strong, Mills, man knockin on your door
Get on my extort shit shoot you to the floor
The sour and the piff got me fucking raw
Chillin in the hood with some fucking slaw
We hear shit, bout to get some [U/I]

WILLIAM KNOX: Young Money is the crew, yeah we sip Grand Cru
Loose off the goose, talk shit lose a tooth
The gunna in the booth, if there's beef I'm gonna shoot
Have a nigga pissing and shitting out of a tube
Puffin on that sour, high by the hour
Thanks to Money Mark for that motherfucking sour
18 Park will wash your ass up like a shower

Get Money Boys, Money speak louder
Yeah we on the block like trees and rocks
Yeah we on the block got trees and rocks
Eyes on guard like that motherfucking glock
I ain't trying to get knocked by the motherfucking cops

Free king Tre, my son up top
Free my son Peso, my son was up top
Getting it popping with the cops ended up in the box
Yeah I'm just stylin, my young boys wil'in

LACEND and KNOX: My trigger finger naughty
It's type like to move like I'm playing with a shorty
You act up, I back up and let lose the forty
Best believe you grading shit correctly
Casue it aint no stopping me
Fuck you pay me bitch, it's young money
Trust no one cause niggas act funny that's [U/I] gun be aiming for you dummies

**The hood slipping up now
Man I'm kind of lost now
Niggas is mad grew from a child to a boss
I just bought a 9 in the desert
Strong it's time to extort**

**KNOX: Free Bebs
JC Baller
Little Lee**

**KNOX: Eyes low hydro, got a nigga high though
Call up Money Mark for that motherfucking sour
Yeah we stay high, every minute every hour
Wake up to a dutch, fill it up with sour
Might call up Bebs to roll up the sour
Call my young boys on the block pitching powder
Later hit the sour, gotta hit the sour call up Money Mark for that motherfucking sour**

SIP Max E

End